



EVENING BULLETIN.



"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

VOLUME 2.

MAYSVILLE, THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 15, 1883.

NUMBER 73.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: *the entire fulfillment of its promises.*

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N.H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.



FOR ALL THE FORMS
OF
Scrofulous, Mercurial, and
Blood Disorders,
the best remedy, because the most
searching and thorough blood-
purifier, is

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles, \$5.

PAUL D. ANDERSON,
DENTIST.

No. 21 Market St., nearly opp. Central Hotel,
Office Open at all Hours. MAYSVILLE, KY.
m. y181y.d.

BUY YOUR
WATCHES, JEWELRY
AND SILVERWARE AT
H. LANGE'S
JEWELRY STORE.

No. 43, Second Street, 3 doors West of Market.
aug31dly



T. LOWRY,

—DEALER IN—

STAPLE AND FANCY
GROCERIES,

Teas, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Wooden
ware, Glassware, Notions, &c. Highest price
paid for Country Produce. Goods delivered to
any part of the city.

Cor. Fourth and Plum Streets,
apl21yd MAYSVILLE, KY.

JAS. H. SALLEE, [CLARENCE L. SALLEE.
SALLEE & SALLEE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
And Real Estate Agents.
OFFICE ON COURT STREET
sep16dly MAYSVILLE, KY

P. S. MYERS,
—Dealer in—
Groceries, Hats and Caps

Boots and Shoes, Queensware and Hardware.
Highest cash price paid for Grain and Country
Produce. jyl5d Mt. OLIVET

NEW
DOMESTIC PATTERNS
—AT—
Hunt & Doyle's.

F. H. TRAXEL,
Baker and Confectioner

FRESH OYSTERS A SPECIALTY.

The only manufacturer of PURE STICK
CANDY in the city. Orders for weddings and
parties promptly attended to. my3dly

CHANGE OF LOCATION.

WINDHORST & BLUM,

Have removed their Merchant Tailoring Es-
tablishment from Cooper's building to C. H.
White's new store, No. 31, Second street, where
they will be pleased to have the public call and
see them. Prices low and work the best.
aug2dly WINDHORST & BLUM.

NOTICE.

A CAR-LOAD of the celebrated

WEBSTER WAGONS

just received. Call and get one for less money
than you ever bought a Wagon.
aug2dly MYALL & RILEY.

FRESH OYSTERS

PINE APPLE HAMS,

Home-made Yeast Cakes,

my9dly GEORGE HEISER.

WATCHES

—CHANGED TO—

Stem WINDERS.

By J. BALLENGER at Albert's China
Store adjoining Pearce, Wallingford &
Co.'s Bank. apl4emd

J. C. Kackley & Co.

—Dealers in—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes,
Hats Caps and Clothing.

Goods always what they are recommended
to be. Main Street, Germantown, Ky.

T. B. FULTON. E. DAVIS.

FULTON & DAVIS,

—Manufacturers of—

OHIO VALLEY MILLS
FAMILY FLOUR,

Corn, Shorts and Shipstuf.

Flour for sale by all grocers in the city.

FULTON & DAVIS,
aull8dly ABERDEEN, O.

A Long-Felt Want.

I have had occasion to travel consid-
erably during the past year, and at half
the houses I stopped the b'scuits were
raw at the bottom, and either as heavy
as lead or yellow as a pumpk'n with
soda, while the meat was swimming in
grease. Why, it is enough to give a
razor-back hog, a sheep-killing dog, or
a Bengal tiger dyspepsia. And then the
coffee—how detestable! What it is
made of I have not the slightest idea; but
whate'er it is, it has not the remotest
kinship to genuine R'o or the delicious-
ly-flavored Java. Horace Greeley vis-
ited the South soon after the war, and
the only criticism his kind heart made
was in these memorable words: "The
South needs twenty thousand cooks!"
It would not have been prudent for Mr.
Greeley to have made a visit to the
South before the war, but if he had,
and been entertained by 20,000 farmers
and planters, he would have said: "The
South has 20,000 of the best cooks in the
world." Southerners always educated
their daughters, and when these daugh-
ters married they made the home at-
tractive in various ways, and especially
in the cooking department. They edu-
cated negro women in the art of cook-
ing, and allowed them to do nothing
else, consequently the cooking was ex-
cellent. But the abolition of slavery
also abolished good cooking, except as
to the negro women who were educated
by their mistresses in the culinary art,
and the mistresses themselves. I heard
a gentleman make a very sensible re-
mark recently. "Vanderbilt, Peabody
and Sla'er have given millions of
dollars to the cause of educa-
tion in the South, and I honor them
as great benefactors of our section; but
if I had several millions to give away
I would establish all over the South
schools in which the art of cooking
would be taught. In doing this I
would be subserving the cause of mor-
ality and religion, as well as of civiliza-
tion and humanity. Properly-cooked
food causes health, and perfect health
is conducive to good temper, cheerful-
ness, kind feeling, efficient and capa-
ble work, mental and physical, while
badly-cooked food produces indiges-
tion; indigestion causes bad health in
every part of the human system, fret-
fulness, hatefulness, discontent, poor
mental and physical labor, and renders
life a curse to himself and all those
around him. A man cannot be a true
Christian, in all that it means, if he is
fed upon badly cooked food all his days.
The great need of the country is good
cooks and plenty of them. Young
ladies should be instructed in the art,
both at school and at home. It is time
the country was awakening to this
great need. A well-to-do parent spends
\$500 to give his daughter a musical ed-
ucation, and another \$500 to buy her a
piano, and nine chances to one she never
plays on it a year after her mar-
riage. If the \$1,000 were pent in giv-
ing her a practical and theoretical
knowledge of cooking, it would be far
better for her and infinitely better for
her future husband and children." The
man who made these remarks is mar-
ried, and has three beautiful daugh-
ters.—"hence these tears."—Cor. Nash-
ville (Tenn.) American.

—Ten Gill and his brother Richard,
from Allensville, Ky., were out bird-
hunting one day recently, and Ben fired,
missing the bird but hitting his brother.
Several shots taking effect. One passed
through the upper lip and was caught
by the young man in his mouth. In-
stead of dropping dead or shouting
murder, as an affectionate brother
would have done on such an occasion,
Dick spit the shot out from his mouth
and fired, killing the bird that Ben was
after.—Clarksville (Ky.) Democrat.

The Book-Canvasser.

Book canvasser (entering in response
to the "Come in" of gentleman at
desk)—"I beg pardon, sir."

Gentleman at desk—"No need of it,
sir—not required—glad to see you—
what have you to-day?—come, come,
sit down—d'ye know I'm always glad
to have you drop in—always have
something bright and 'resh—what is it?
—Shakespeare in ninety-nine parts—
one dollar a part—Milton—War of
the Rebellion—splendidly illustrated—
or—"

Book canvasser—"Excuse me, sir;
but I am keeping you from your busi-
ness."

Gentleman at desk—"Not at all—
don't mention it—please before busi-
ness, you know—out with it—what is
it?—Lives of Eminent Deacons—pro-
fusely illustrated—portraits from life—
any kind of binding I want—royal oc-
tavo—heavy laid paper—large, clear
print—twenty parts—ten pictures in
each part—"

Book canvasser—"Really, sir, I fear
I am taking too much of your time."

Gentleman at desk—"Nonsense—
what's time to your company?—want
me to subscribe to give the thing a
start—influential, intelligent, and all
that sort of thing—everybody'll want
it when they see my name—Rev.
Jonathan Textual, Deacon Jones,
Squire Pighead, already subscribed—
going like hot cakes—literary folks
gone crazy over it—all want it—bound
to have it—"

Book canvasser (rising)—"Really, my
dear sir, I must not longer intrude."

Gentleman at desk—"Fudge!—sit
down—take off your boots—Jim, bring
slippers for gentleman—won't hear of
your going—have a lunch sent in di-
rectly—take up a bed for you to-night
—can't spare you for a week at least—
want to know all about that book—all
your books going to subscribe for 'em
all—have a good chat first—like to talk
with a canvasser, you know—jolly set
—little modest, but no matter—ain't
going?"

Book canvasser—"Yes, sir; come in
when you ain't so busy."

Gentleman at desk—"Well, if you
must, you must—confoundedly mean,
though—go off in this way—don't give
me now a chance to look at you—make
yourself too scarce—send out for
cigars—only wait a minute—(Looking
around.) George, he's gone—too
bad—splendid fellows—always glad to
see 'em—won't stop—too timid—no
work."

And he takes up his pen again with
a sigh.—Boston Transcript.

—A correspondent of the New York
Evening Post gives the following ac-
count of an electric storm on the sum-
mit of Pike's Peak, 14,174 feet above
the sea: "For over two hours every-
thing was tipped and covered with elec-
tricity. Spanish pack mules, left on the
summit for the night, appeared to be
all on fire; the clothes of the men seemed
ablaze; electricity streamed from the
tips of the fingers, from the nose and
from the hair. The anemometer on top
of the building spat fire at every revolu-
tion. Every rock on the summit was
covered with flame."

—Editor Logan, of the Montreal Star,
was dying of typhoid fever. Speaking
at intervals in his delirium, he said: "I
have a brother at sea." "A storm is
coming on." "Will the vessel be able
to weather the storm?" "The waves
are dashing over the ship." "Oh that
he were safe on land." His mind wan-
dered to other matters, but always re-
turned to his brother, who, as it was
afterward learned, was at that very time
drowning in a storm.